JACULA PRUDENTUM.

OR *Outlandiſh* PROVERBS, SENTENCES, &c.

SELECTED

By Mr *George Herbert*,

Late

Orator of the Univerſitie of

CAMBRIDG.

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Facula Prudentum.

OLD men go to Death, Death comes to Young men.

Man proposeth, God disposeth.

Hee begins to die, that quits his desires.

A handfull of good life, is better then a bushell of Learning.

He that studies his content, wants it.

Every day brings his bread with it.

Humble Hearts, have humble desires.

He that stumbles and falls not, mends his pace.

The house shews the owner.

He that gets out of debt, grows rich.

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All is well with him who is beloved of his neighbours.

Building and marrying of Children are great wasters.

A good bargain is a pick-purse.

The scalded head fears cold water.

Pleasing ware is half sold.

Light burdens, long born, grow heavie.

The Wolf knows what the ill beast thinks.

Who hath none to still him, may weep out his eys.

When all sins grow old, covetousnes is young.

If ye would know a knave, give him a staffe.

You cannot know wine by the barrel.

A cool mouth, and warme feet, live long.

A horse made, and a man to make

Look not for musk in a dogs kennel.

Not a long day, but a good heart rids work.

He puls with a long rope, that waits for anothers death.

Great strokes make not sweet musick.

A cask & an il custom must be broken.

A fat house-keeper makes lean Executors.

Empty

Empty chambers make fooliſh maids.
The gentle Hawk half mans her ſelf.
The Divel is not always at one door.
When a friend asks, there is no to morrow
God ſends cold according to cloaths.
One ſound blow wil ſerve to undo us all.
He loſeth nothing, that loſeth not God
The Germans wit is in his fingers.
At dinner my man appears.
Who gives to all, denyes all.
Quick beleevers need broad ſhoulders.
Who remove ſtones, bruiſe their fingers
Benefits pleaſe like flowers while they are freſh.
Between the buſineſſe of life and the day of death, a ſpace ought to be interpoſed
All came from, and wil go to others.
He that wil take the bird, muſt not ſcare it
He lives unſafely, that looks too neer on things
A gentle houſwife marrs the houſhold.
A crooked log makes a ſtrait fire
He hath great need of a fool, that plays the fool himſelf
A Merchant that gains not, loſeth.

Let not him that fears feathers, come among wild-foul.

Love, and a Cough, cannot be hid.

A Dwarf on a Gyants ſhoulder, ſees further of the two.

He that ſends a fool, means to follow him.

Brabling Curres never want ſore ears.

Better the feet ſlip then the tongue.

For waſhing his hands, none ſels his lands.

A Lyons skin is never cheap.

The goate muſt browſe where ſhe is tyed.

Nothing is to be preſumed on, or deſpaired of.

Who hath a Wolf for his mate, needs a Dog for his man.

In a good houſe all is quickly ready.

A bad dog never ſees the Wolf.

God oft hath a great ſhare in a little houſe.

Ill ware is never cheap.

A cheerefull looke, makes a diſh a feaſt.

If all fools had babies, we ſhould want fuell.

Vertue never grows old.

Evening words are not like to morning.

Were

Were there no fools, bad ware would not paſſe.

Never had il workman good tools.

He ſtands not ſurely that never ſlips.

Were there no hearers, there would be no backbiters.

Every thing is of uſe to a houſekeeper.

When prayers are done, my Lady is ready.

Cities ſeldome change Religion only.

At length the Fox turnes Monk.

Flies are buſieſt about lean horſes.

Hearken to reaſon, or ſhee will bee heard.

The bird loves her neſt.

Every thing new, is fine.

When a dog is a drowning, every one offers him drink.

Better a bare foot then none.

Who is ſo deafe, as he that will not hear?

He that is warm, thinks all ſo.

At length the Fox is brought to the Furrier.

He that goes bare-foot, muſt not plant thorns.

They that are booted, are not alwayes ready.

He that will learn to pray, let him go to Sea.

In ſpending lies the advantage.

He that lives well, is learned enough.

Ill veſſels ſeldome miſcarry.

A full belly neither fights nor flies wel.

All truths are not to be told.

An old wife mans ſhadow, is better then a young buzzards ſword.

Noble houskeepers need no doors.

Every ill man hath his ill day.

Sleep without ſupping, and wake without owing.

I gave the mouſe a hole, and ſhe is become my heire.

Aſſail who wil, the valiant attends.

Whether goeſt grief? where I am wont.

Praiſe day at night, and life at the end.

Whether ſhall the Oxe go where he ſhall not labour?

Where you think there is bacon, there is no chimney.

Mend your cloaths, and you may hold out this year.

Preſſe a ſtick, and it ſeems a youth.

The tongue walkes, where the teeth ſpeed not.

A fair wife and a frontier Caſtle breed quarrels.

Leave jeſting whiles it pleaſeth, leſt it turn to earneſt.

Deceive not thy Phyſician, Confeſſor, nor Lawyer.

Ill natures, the more you ask them, the more they ſtick.

Vertue and a Trade are the beſt portion for Children.

The Chicken is the Countreys, but the City eats it.

He that gives thee a Capon, give him the leg and the wing.

He that lives ill, fear follows him.

Give a clown your finger, and he will take your hand.

Good is to be ſought out, and evill attended.

A good paymaſter ſtarts not at aſſurances.

No Alchymy to ſaving.

To a gratefull man give mony when he asks.

Who would do ill ne're wants occaſion.

To fine folkes a little ill finely wrapt.

A child correct behind, and not before.

To a fair day, open the window, but make you ready as to a foul.

Keep good men company, and you ſhall be of the number.

No love to a Fathers.

The Mill gets by going.

To a boyling pot flies comes not.

Make haſte to an ill way, that you may get out of it.

A ſnow year, a rich year.

Better to be blind, then to ſee ill.

Learn weeping, and thou ſhalt laugh gaining.

Who hath no more bread then need, muſt not keep a dog.

A garden muſt be look'd unto and dreſs'd as the body.

The Fox, when he cannot reach the grapes, ſays, they are not ripe.

Water trotted is as good as oats.

Though the Maſtiffe be gentile, yet bite him not by the lip.

Though a lie be well dreſt, it is ever overcome.

Though old and wiſe, yet ſtill adviſe.

Three helping one another, bear the burthen of ſix.

Slander is a ſhipwrack by a dry Tempeſt.

Old

Old wine, and an old friend are good provisions.

Happie is hee that chastens himselfe.

Well may he smell fire, whose gown burnes.

The wrongs of a Husband or Master are not reproached.

Welcome evill, if thou comest alone.

Love your neighbour, yet pull not down your hedg.

The bit that one eats, no friend makes.

A drunkards purse is a bottle.

Shee spins well that breeds her children.

Good is the *mora* that makes all sure.

Play with a fool at home, and he will play with you in the market.

Every one stretcheth his legges according to his coverlet.

Autumnall Agues are long, or mortall.

Marry your son when you will; your daughter when you can.

Dally not with mony or women.

Men speak of the Fair, as things went with them there,

The best remedy against an ill man, is much ground between both.

The

The mill cannot grinde with water that's paſt.

Corne is cleaned with wind, and the ſoul with chaſtnings.

Good words are worth much, and coſt little.

To buy dear is not bounty.

Jeſt not with the eye, or with Religion.

The eye and Religion can bear no jeſting.

Without favour none will know you, and with it you will not know your ſelf.

Buy at a fair, but ſell at home.

Cover your ſelf with your ſhield, and care not for cryes.

A wicked mans gift hath a touch of his maſter.

None is a fool always, every one ſomtimes.

From a chollerick man withdraw a little; from him that ſays nothing, for ever.

Debters are lyers.

Of all ſmels, bread: of all tafts, ſalt.

In a great River great fiſh are found; but take heed leſt you be drowned.

Ever ſince we wear cloathes, we know not one another. God

God heals, and the Phyſician hath the thanks.

Hell is full of good meanings and wiſhings.

Take heed of ſtill waters, the quick paſſe away.

After the houſe is finiſh'd, leave it.

Our own actions are our ſecurity, not others judgments.

Think of eaſe, but work on.

He that lies long a bed, his eſtate feels it.

Whether you boyle ſnow or pound it, you can have but water of it.

One ſtroak fels not an oake.

God complaines not, but doth what is fitting.

A diligent Scholer, and the Maſter's paid.

Milke ſayes to wine, Welcome friend.

They that know one another, ſalute afar off.

Where there is no honour, there is no grief.

Where the drink goes in, there the wit goes out.

He that ſtayes, does the buſineſſe.

Alms never make poor. Or thus,

Great

Great alms-giving leſſens no mans living.

Giving much to the poor, doth inrich a man's ſtore.

It takes much from the account, to which his ſin doth amount.

It adds to the glory both of ſoul and body.

Ill comes in by ells, and goes out by inches.

The Smith and his penny both are black.

Whoſe houſe is of glaſs, muſt not throw ſtones at another.

If the old dog barke, he gives counſell.

The tree that grows ſlowly, keeps it ſelf for another.

I wept when I was born, and every day ſhews why.

He that looks not before, finds himſelf behind.

He that playes his mony, ought not to value it.

He that riſeth firſt, is firſt dreſt.

Diſeaſes of the eye are to be cured with the elbow.

The hole calls the thief.

A Gentlemans grayhound and a ſalt-box, ſeek them at the fire.

A

A childes ſervice is little, yet he is no little fool that deſpiſeth it.

The river paſt, and God forgotten.

Evills have their comfort; good none can ſupport (to wit) with a moderate and contented heart.

Who muſt account for himſelf and others, muſt know both.

He that eates the hard, ſhall eat the ripe.

The miſerable man maketh a penny of a farthing, and the liberall of a farthing ſix pence.

The honey is ſweet, but the Bee ſtings.

Weight and meaſure take away ſtrife.

The ſon full and tattered, the daughter empty and fine.

Every path hath a puddle.

In good years corn is hay, in ill years ſtraw is corne.

Send a wiſe man on an errand, and ſay nothing unto him.

In life you lov'd me not, in death you bewail me.

Into a mouth ſhut, flies fly not.

The hearts letter is read in the eyes.

The ill that comes out of our mouth fals into our boſome.

In great pedigrees there are Governors and Chandlers.

In the houſe of a Fidler, all fiddle.

Somtimes the beſt gain is to loſe.

Working and making a fire doth diſcretion require.

One grain fils not a ſack, but helps his fellows.

It is a great victory that comes without blood.

In war, hunting, and love, men for one pleaſure a thouſand griefes prove.

Reckon right, and February hath one and thirty days.

Honour without profit is a ring on the finger.

Eſtate in two Pariſhes is bread in two wallets,

Honour and profit ly not in one ſack.

A naughty child is better ſick, then whole.

Truth and oyle are ever above.

He that riſeth betimes, hath ſomthing in his head.

Adviſe nothe to Marry, or goe to warre.

To ſteal the Hog, and give the feet for almes.

The

The thorn comes forth with the point forwards.

One hand waſheth another, and both the face.

The fault of the horſe is put on the ſaddle.

The corn hides it ſelf in the ſnow as an old man in furrs.

The Jews ſpend at Eaſter, the Moors at marriages, the Chriſtians in ſutes.

Fine dreſsing is a foul houſe ſwept before the doors.

A woman and a glaſſe are ever in danger.

An ill wound is cured, not an ill name.

The wiſe hand doth not all that the fooliſh mouth ſpeaks.

On painting and fighting looke aloof.

Knowledg is folly, except grace guide it.

Puniſhment is lame, but it comes.

The more women looke in their glaſſe, the leſſe they looke to their houſe.

A long tongue is a ſigne of a ſhort hand.

Marry a widdow before ſhe leave mourning.

The

The worſt of law is, that one ſuit breeds twenty.

Providence is better then a rent.

What your glaſs tels you, will not be told by Councell.

There are more men threatned then ſtriken.

A fool knows more in his houſe, then a wiſe man in anothers.

I had rather ride on an aſſe that carries me, then a horſe that throwes me.

The hard gives more then he that hath nothing.

The beaſt that goes always never wants blowes.

Good cheap is dear.

It coſts more to do ill, then to do wel.

Good words quench more then a bucket of water.

An ill agreement is better then a good judgment.

There is more talk then trouble.

Better ſpare to have of thine own, then ask of other men.

Better good afarre off, then evill at hand.

Fear keeps the garden better then the gardiner.

I had rather aske of my ſire brown bread, then borrow of my neighbour white.

Your pot broken ſeems better then my whole one.

Let an ill man lie in thy ſtraw, and he looks to be thy heir.

By ſuppers more have been killed then *Gallen* ever cured.

While the diſcreet adviſe, the fool doth his buſineſſe.

A mountaine and a river are good neighbours.

Goſſips are frogs, they drink and talk.

Much ſpends the traveller, more then the abider.

Prayers and provender hinder no journey.

A well-bred youth neither ſpeaks of himſelf, nor being ſpoken to, is ſilent.

A journying woman ſpeaks much of all, and all of her.

The Fox knows much, but more hee that catcheth him.

Many friends in general, one in ſpecial.

The fool asks much, but he is more fool that grants it.

Many kiſſe the hand, they wiſh cut off.

Neither

Neither bribe, nor loſe thy right.

In the world who knows not to ſwim, goes to the bottom.

Chuſe not an houſe neer an Inn (viz. for noiſe;) or in a corner (for filth.)

He is a fool that thinks not, that another thinks.

Neither eyes on letters, nor hands in coffers.

The Lion is not ſo fierce as they paint him.

Go not for every grief to the Phyſician, nor for every quarrell to the Lawyer, nor for every thirſt to the pot.

Good ſervice is a great enchantment.

There would be no great ones, if there were no little ones.

It's no ſure rule to fiſh with a croſbow.

There were no ill language, if it were not ill taken.

The groundſell ſpeaks not, ſave what it heard at the hinges.

The beſt mirrour is an old friend.

Say no ill of the yeer, till it be paſt.

A mans diſcontent is his worſt evill.

Fear nothing but ſin.

The

The child ſays nothing, but what it heard by the fire.

Call me not an olive, till thou ſee me gathered.

That is not good language which all underſtand not.

He that burns his houſe, warms himſelf for once.

He will burne his houſe, to warm his hands.

He will ſpend a whole years rent, at one meals meat.

All is not gold that gliſters.

A bluſtering night, a fair day.

Be not idle, and you ſhall not be longing.

He is not poor that hath little, but he that deſireth much.

Let none ſay, I will not drink water.

He wrongs not an old man, that ſteals his ſupper from him.

The tongue talks at the heads coſt.

He that ſtrikes with his tongue, muſt ward with his head.

Keep not ill men company, leſt you increaſe the number.

God ſtrikes not with both hands, for to the ſea he made heavens, and to rivers foords.

A rugged ſtone grows ſmooth from hand to hand.

No lock will hold againſt the power of gold.

The abſent party is ſtill faulty.

Peace and patience, and death with repentance.

If you loſe your time, you cannot get mony nor gain,

Bee not a Baker, if your head be of butter.

Ask much to have a little.

Little ſticks kindle the fire; great ones put it out.

Anothers bread coſts dear.

Although it rain, throw not away thy watering pot.

Although the ſun ſhine, leave not thy cloak at home.

A little with quiet is the only diet.

In vain is the mill-clack, if the Miller his hearing lack.

By the needle you ſhall draw the thread, and by that which is paſt, ſee how that which is to come will be drawne on.

Stay a little, and news will find you.

Stay till the lame meſſenger come, if you will know the truth of the thing.

When

When God will, no wind but brings raine.

Though you riſe early, yet the day comes at his time, and not till then.

Pull downe your hatt on the winds ſide.

As the yeer is, your pot muſt ſeeth.

Since you know all, and I nothing, tell me what I dreamed laſt night.

When the Fox preacheth, beware geeſe.

When you are an Anvill, hold you ſtill; when you are a hammer ſtrike your fill.

Poore and liberall, rich and covetous.

Hee that makes his bed ill, lies there.

Hee that labours and thrives, ſpins gold.

He that ſows, truſts in God.

He that lies with the dogs, riſeth with fleas.

Hee that repairs not a part, builds all.

A diſcontented man knows not where to ſit eaſie.

Who ſpits againſt heaven, it falls in his face.

Hee

He that dines and leaves, lays the cloth twice.

Who eates his cock alone, muſt ſaddle his horſe alone.

He that is not handſome at 20, nor ſtrong at 30, nor rich at 40, nor wiſe at 50 will never be handſome, ſtrong, rich, or wiſe.

He that doth what he will, doth not what he ought.

He that will deceive the fox, muſt riſe betimes.

He that lives wel, ſees afar off.

He that hath a mouth of his own, muſt not ſay to another, Blow.

He that will be ſerved, muſt be patient.

He that gives thee a bone, would not have thee dy.

He that chaſtens one, chaſtens twenty.

He that hath loſt his credit, is dead to the world.

He that hath no ill fortune, is troubled with good.

He that demands, miſſeth not, unleſſe his demands be fooliſh.

He that hath no hony in his pot, let him have it in his mouth.

He

He that takes not up a pin, ſlights his wife.

He that owes nothing, if he makes not mouths at us, is courteous.

Hee that loſeth his due, gets not thanks.

He that beleeves all, miſſeth; he that beleeveth nothing, hits not.

Pardons and pleaſantneſſe are great revenges of ſlanders.

A marryed man turns his ſtaffe into a ſtake.

If you would know ſecrets, look them in grief or pleaſure.

Serve a noble diſpoſition, though poor, the time comes that he will repay thee.

The fault is as great as he that is faulty.

If folly were grief, every houſe would weep.

He that would be wel old, muſt be old betimes.

Sit in your place, and none can make you riſe.

If you could run, as you drink, you might catch a hare.

Would you know what mony is, Go borrow ſome.

The morning Sunne never lasts a day.

Thou hast death in thy house, and dost bewail anothers.

All griefs with bread are less.

All things require skill, but an appetite.

All things have their place, knew we how to place them.

Little pitchers have wide ears.

We are fools one to another.

This world is nothing except it tend to another.

There are three ways, the Universities, the Sea, the Court.

God comes to see without a bel.

Life without a friend, is death without a witnesse.

Cloath thee in warre, arme thee in peace.

The horse thinks one thing, and he that saddles him another.

Mils and wives ever want.

The dog that licks ashes, trust not with meal.

The buyer needs a hundred eyes, the seller not one.

Hee carries well, to whom it weighs not.

The comforters head never akes.
Step after ſtep the ladder is aſcended.
Who likes not the drink, God deprives him of bread
To a crazy ſhip all windes are contrary
Juſtice pleaſeth few in their owne houſe
In time comes hee, whom God ſends
Water a farre off quencheth not fire.
In ſports and journeys men are known
An old friend is a new houſe.
Love is not found in the market.
Dry feet, warme head, bring ſafe to bed
Hee is rich enough that wants nothing.
One father is enough to govern one hundred ſons, but not a hundred ſons one father.
Far ſhooting never kild bird.
An upbraided morſell never choaked any.
Dearths foreſeen come not.
An ill labourer quarrels with his tools.
He that fals into the dirt, the longer he ſtays there, the fouler he is.

He that blames, would buy.

He that ſings on friday, wil weep on Sunday.

The charges of building, and making of gardens are unknown.

My houſe, my houſe, though thou art ſmall, thou art to me the Eſcuriall.

A hundred load of thought wil not pay one of debts.

Hee that comes of a henn muſt ſcrape.

He that ſeeks trouble, never miſſes.

He that once deceives, is ever ſuſpected.

Being on ſea, ſaile; being on land, ſettle.

Who doth his own buſineſſe fouls not his hands.

Hee that makes a good warre, makes a good peace.

He that works after his own manner, his head akes not at the matter.

Who hath bitter in his mouth, ſpits not all ſweet.

He that hath children, all his morſels are not his own.

Hee that hath the ſpice, may ſeaſon as hee liſt.

Hee that hath a head of wax muſt not walke in the ſunne.

Hee that hath love in his breſt, hath ſpurres in his ſides.

Hee that reſpects not, is not reſpected.

He that hath a fox for his mate, hath need of a net at his girdle.

Hee that hath right, feares; he that hath wrong, hopes.

Hee that hath patience, hath fat thruſhes for a farthing.

Never was ſtrumpet faire.

Hee that meaſures not himſelfe, is meaſured.

Hee that hath one hog, makes him fat; and he that hath one ſon, makes him a foole.

Who lets his Wife goe to every feaſt, and his horſe drinke at every water; ſhall neither have good wife nor good horſe.

Hee that ſpeakes ſowes, and he that holds his peace, gathers.

He that hath little is the leſſe durty.

He that lives moſt, dies moſt.

Hee that hath one foot in the ſtraw, hath another in the ſpittle.

He that's fed at anothers hand, may ſtay long ere he be full

He that makes a thing too fine, breaks it.

He that bewails himſelf, hath the cure in his hands

He that would be well, needs not go from his own houſe.

Counſel breaks not the head.

Fly the pleaſure that bites to morrow.

He that knows what may be gained in a day, never ſteals

Money refuſed, loſeth its brightneſſe

Health and mony go far.

Where your wil is ready, your feet are light

A great ſhip asks deep waters.

Wo to the houſe where there is no chiding

Take heed of the vineger of ſweet wine

Fools bite one another, but wiſe men agree together

Truſt not one nights ice.

Good is good, but better carries it.

To gain teacheth how to ſpend.

Good finds good.

The dog gnawes the bone becauſe he cannot ſwallow it.

The crow bewails the ſheep, and then eates it.

Building is a ſweet impoveriſhing.

The firſt degree of folly is to hold ones ſelf wiſe, the ſecond to profeſſe it, the third to deſpiſe counſell.

The greateſt ſtep is that out of doors.

To weep for joy is a kinde of Manna.

The firſt ſervice a child doth his father is to make him fooliſh.

The reſolved minde hath no cares.

In the kingdome of a cheater, the wallet is carried before.

The eye will have his part.

The good mother ſays not, Wil you? but gives.

A houſe and a woman ſute excellently.

In the kingdom of blind men, the one ey'd is king.

A little Kitchin makes a large houſe.

Warr makes theeves, and peace hangs them.

Poverty is the mother of health.

In the morning mountaines, in the evening fountains.

The back-door robs the houſe.

Wealth is like rheume, it fals on the weakeſt parts.

The gowne is his that wears it, and the world his that enjoys it.

Hope is the poor mans bread.

Vertue now is in herbs, and ſtones, and words only.

Fine words dreſſe ill deeds.

Labour as long liv'd, pray as even dying.

A poor beauty finds more lovers then husbands.

Deſcreet women have neither eyes nor ears.

Things well fitted abide.

Prettineſſe dies firſt.

Talking pays no toll.

The maſters eye fattens the horſe, and his foot the ground.

Diſgraces are like cherries, one draws another.

Praiſe a hill, but keep below.

Praiſe the Sea, but keep on land.

In chuſing a wife, and buying a ſword, we ought not to truſt another.

The

The wearer knowes where the ſhoo wrings.

Faire is not faire, but that which pleaſeth.

There is no jollity but hath a ſmack of folly.

He that's long a giving, knows not how to give

The filth under the white ſnow, the ſun diſcovers

Every one faſtens where there is gain.

All feet tread not in one ſhoo.

Patience, time, and money accomodate all things.

For want of a naile the ſhoo is loſt, for want of a ſhoo the horſe is loſt, for want of a horſe the rider is loſt.

Weight juſtly and ſell dearly.

Little wealth little care.

Little journeys and good coſt, bring ſafe home.

Gluttony kills more then the ſword.

When children ſtand quiet, they have done ſome ill.

A little and good fills the trencher.

A penny ſpar'd is twice got.

When a knavē is in a plumtree, he hath neither friend nor kin.

Short boughs, long vintage.

Health without money, is halfe an ague.

If the wiſe erred not, it would go hard with fools.

Bear with evill, and expect good.

He that tels a ſecret, is anothers ſervant.

If all fools wore whiteCaps, we ſhould ſeem a flock of geeſe.

Water, fire, and ſouldiers quickly make room.

Penſion never inriched young man.

Under water, famine; under ſnow, bread.

The Lame goes as farre as your ſtaggerer.

He that loſeth is Merchant, as well as he that gaines.

A jade eats as much as a good horſe.

All things in their being are good for ſomthing.

One flower makes no garland.

A fair death honors the whole life.

One enemy is too much.

Living wel is the beſt revenge.

One

One fool makes a hundred.

One paire of ears drawes dry an hundred tongues.

A fool may throw a ſtone into a well, which a hundred wiſe men cannot pull out.

One ſlumber finds another.

On a good bargain think twice.

To a good ſpender God is the Treaſurer.

A curſt Cow hath ſhort horns.

Muſick helps not the tooth-ach.

We cannot come to Honor under Coverlet.

Great paines quickly find eaſe.

To the counſell of fools a wodden bell.

The cholerick man, never wants woe.

Helpe thy ſelfe, and God will helpe thee.

At the games end we ſhall ſee who gaines.

There are many ways to fame.

Love is the true price of love.

Love rules his kingdome without a ſword.

Love makes all hard hearts gentle.

Love makes a good eye ſquint.

Love asks faith, and faith firmneſſe.

A ſcepter is one thing, and a ladle another.

Great trees are good for nothing but ſhade.

He commands enough, that obeyes a wiſe man.

Fair words makes me look to my purſe.

Though the fox run, the chicken hath wings.

He plaies well that wins.

You muſt ſtrike in meaſure, when there are many to ſtrike on one anvill.

The ſhorteſt anſwer is doing.

It's a poor ſtake that cannot ſtand one year in the ground.

He that commits a fault, thinks every one ſpeaks of it.

He that's fooliſh in the fault, let him be wiſe in the puniſhment.

The blind eats many a flie.

He that can make a fire well, can end a quarrell.

The tooth-ach is more eaſe, then to deal with ill people.

He that would have what he hath not, ſhould do what he doth not.

He

He that hath no good trade, it is to his loſſe.

The offender never pardons.

He that lives not well one year, ſorrowes ſeven after.

He that hopes not for good, fears not evill.

He that is angry at a feaſt, is rude.

He that mocks a criple, ought to be whole.

When the tree is fallen, all go with their hatchet.

He that hath horns in his boſome, let him not put them on his head.

He that burnes moſt, ſhines moſt.

He that truſts in a lie, ſhall periſh in truth.

He that blowes in the duſt, fils his eyes with it.

Bels call others, but themſelves enter not into the Church.

Of faire things, the Autumne is fair.

Giving is dead, reſtoring very ſick.

A gift much expected is paid, not given.

Two ill meales make the third a glutton.

The

The Royall Crowne cures not the head-ach.

—— 'Tis hard to be wretched, but worse to be known so.

A feather in hand is better then a bird in the ayre.

It's better to be head of a Lizard, then the taile of a Lion.

Good and quickly seldome meete.

Folly grows without watering.

Happier are the hands compass'd with iron, then a heart with thoughts.

If the staffe be crooked, the shadow cannot be straight.

To take the nuts from the fire with the dogs foot.

He is a fool that makes a wedg of his fist.

Valour that parlies, is neare yeelding.

Thursday come, and the week's gone.

A flatterers throat is an open sepulchre.

There is great force hidden in a sweet command.

The command of custome is great.

To have mony is a fear, not to have it a grief.

The Cat sees not the mouse ever.

Little

Little dogs ſtart the hare, the great get her.

Willows are weak, yet they bind other wood.

A good prayer is maſter of anothers purſe.

The thread breaks, where it is weakeſt.

Old men, when they ſcorne young, make much of death.

God is at the end, when we think he is furtheſt off it.

A good Judg conceives quickly, judges ſlowly.

Rivers need a ſpring.

Hee that contemplates, hath a day without night.

Give loſers leave to talke.

Loſſe imbraceth ſhame.

Gaming, Women, and Wine, while they laugh, they make men pine.

The fat man knoweth not what the lean thinketh.

Wood half burnt is eaſily kindled.

The fiſh adores the bait.

He that goeth far hath many encounters.

Every bees hony is ſweet.

The ſlothfull is the ſervant of the counters

Wiſedome hath one foot on land, and another on Sea

The thought hath good legs, and the quill a good tongue.

A wiſe man needs not bluſh for changing his purpoſe.

The March ſunne raiſes, but diſſolves not.

Time is the Rider that breakes youth.

The wine in thebottel doth not quench thirſt.

The ſight of a man hath the force of a Lion.

An examined enterprize, goes on boldly.

In every art it is good to have a maſter.

In every Countrey dogs bite.

In every countrey the ſun riſes in the morning.

A noble plant ſuites not with a ſtubborn ground.

You may bring a horſe to the river, but he wil drink when and what he pleaſeth.

Before you make a friend, eate a buſhell of ſalt with him.

Speake fitly, or be ſilent wiſely.

Skill

Skill and confidence are an unconquered army.

I was taken by a morſell, ſays the fiſh.

A diſarmed peace is weak.

The ballance diſtinguiſheth not between gold and lead.

The perſwaſion of the fortunate ſwaies the deubtfull.

To bee beloved is above all bargaines.

To deceive ones ſelfe is very eaſie.

The reaſons of the poore weigh not.

Perverſneſſe makes one ſquint ey'd.

The evening praiſes the day, and the morning a froſt.

The table robbes more then a thiefe.

When age is jocond, it makes ſport for death.

True praiſe roots and ſpreeds.

Feares ar divided in the midſt.

The ſoul needs few things, the body many.

Aſtrologie is true, but the Aſtrologers cannot find it.

Ty it wel, and let it go.

Empty

Empty veſſels ſound moſt.

Send not a Cat for Lard.

Fooliſh tongues talk by the dozen.

Love makes one fit for any work.

A pitifull mother makes a ſcald head.

An old Phyſician, and a young Lawyer.

Talke much, and erre much, ſaies the Spanyard.

Some make a conſcience of ſpitting in the Church, yet rob the Altar.

An idle head is a boxe for the winde.

Shew me a lyer, and I'le ſhew thee a theef.

A bean in liberty is better then a comfit in priſon.

None is born Maſter.

Shew a good man his errour, and he turns it to a vertue; but an ill, it doubles his fault.

None is offended but by himſelf.

None ſayes his Garner is full.

In the husband wiſdome, in the wife gentleneſſe.

Nothing dries ſooner then a teare.

In a Leopard the ſpots are not obſerved.

Nothing

Nothing laſts but the Church.

A wiſe man cares not for what he cannot have.

It's not good fiſhing before the net.

He cannot be vertuous that is not rigorous

That which wil not be ſpun, let it not come between the ſpindle and the diſtaffe.

When my houſe burnes, it's not good playing at Cheſſe.

No barber ſhaves ſo cloſe, but another finds work.

There's no great banquet, but ſome fares ill.

A holy habit cleanſeth not a foul ſoul.

Forbeare not ſowing, becauſe of birds.

Mention not a halter in the houſe of him that was hanged.

Speake not of a dead man at the table.

A hat is not made for one ſhowre.

No ſooner is a Temple built to God, but the Divell builds a Chappel hard by.

Every one puts his fault on the Times.

You

You cannot make a wind-mill go with a pair of bellowes.

Pardon all but thy ſelfe.

Every one is weary, the poor in ſeeking, the rich in keeping, the good in learning.

The eſcaped mouſe ever feels the taſte of the bait.

A little wind kindles; much puts out the fire.

Dry bread at home is better then roſt-meat abroad.

More have repented ſpeech then ſilence

The covetous ſpends more then the liberall.

Divine aſhes are better then earthly meal.

Beauty drawes more then oxen.

One father is more then a hundred Schoolmaſters.

One eye of the maſters ſees more then ten of the ſervants.

When God will puniſh, he will firſt take away the underſtanding.

A little labour, much health.

When it thunders, the theef becomes honeſt.

The tree that God plants, no wind hurts it.

Know-

Knowledge is no burden.

It's a bold mouſe that neſtles in the cats ear.

Long jeſting was never good.

If a good man thrive, all thrive with him.

If the mother had not been in the oven, ſhe had never ſought her daughter there.

If great men would have care of little ones, both would laſt long.

Though you ſee a Church-man ill, yet continue in the Church ſtill.

Old praiſe dies, unleſſe you feed it.

If things were to be done twice, all would be wiſe.

Had you the world on your Cheſſebord, you could not fill all to your mind.

Suffer and expect.

If fools ſhould not fool it, they ſhall loſe their ſeaſon.

Love and buſineſſe teach eloquence.

That which two will, takes effect.

He complains wrongfully on the ſea, that twice ſuffers ſhipwrack.

He is onely bright that ſhines by himſelfe.

A valiant mans look is more then a cowards ſword.

The effect ſpeaks, the tongue needes not.

Divine grace was never ſlow.

Reaſon lies between the ſpurre and the bridle.

Its a proud horſe that will not carry his own provender.

Three women make a market.

Three can hold their peace, if two be away.

It's an ill counſell that hath no eſcape.

All our pomp the earth covers.

To whirle the eyes too much, ſhews a kites brain.

Compariſons are odious.

All keyes hang not on one girdle.

Great buſineſſes turne on a little pinne.

The winde in ones face makes one wife.

All the armes of England wil not arm fear.

One ſword keepes another in the ſheath.

Be what thou wouldſt ſeeme to be.

Let all live as they would die.

A gentle heart is tyed with an eaſie thread.

Sweet diſcourſe makes ſhort days and nights.

God provides for him that truſteth.

He that wil not have peace, God gives him war.

To him that will, wayes are not wanting.

To a great night, a great Lanthorn.

To a child ail weather is cold.

Where there is peace, God is.

None is ſo wiſe, but the fool overtakes him.

Fooles give to pleaſe all but their owne.

Proſperity lets go the bridle.

The Frier preached againſt ſtealing, and had a gooſe in his ſleeve.

Te be too buſie gets contempt.

February makes a bridge, and March breaks it.

A horſe ſtumbles that hath four legs.

The beſt ſmell is bread, the beſt ſavour ſalt, the beſt love that of children.

That's the beſt gown that goes up and down the houſe.

The Market is the beſt Garden.

The

The first dish pleaseth all.

The higher the Ape goes, the more he shewes his taile.

Night is the mother of Councels.

Gods Mil grinds slow, but sure.

Every one thinks his sack heavieſt.

Drought never brought dearth.

All complain.

Gameſters and race-horſes never laſt long.

Its a poor ſport that's not worth the candle.

He that is fallen cannot help him that is down.

Every one is witty for his own purpoſe.

A little let lets an ill workman.

Good workmen are ſeldome rich.

By doing nothing we learn to do ill.

A great dowry is a bed full of brables.

No profit to honour, no honour to Religion.

Every ſin brings its puniſhment with it.

Of him that ſpeaks ill, conſider the life more then the word.

You cannot hide an eele in a ſack.

Give not Saint *Peter* ſo much, to leave Saint *Paul* nothing.

You cannot flea a ſtone.

The

The chiefe diſeaſe that reigns this year is folly.

A ſleepy maſter makes his ſervant a Lowt.

Better ſpeak truth rudely, then lie covertly.

He that fears leaves, let him not go into the wood.

One foot is better then two crutches.

Better ſuffer ill, then do ill.

Neither praiſe, nor diſpraiſe thy ſelfe, thy actions ſerve the turn.

Soft and fair goes far.

The conſtancy of the benefit of the year in their ſeaſons, argues a Deity.

Praiſe none too much, for all are fickle.

It's abſurd to warm one in his armour.

Law ſuites conſume time, and money, and reſt, and friends.

Nature drawes more then ten teems.

He that hath a wife and children, wants not buſineſſe.

A ſhip and a woman are ever repairing.

He that fears death, lives not.

He that pities another, remembers himſelfe.

He that doth what he ſhould not, ſhal feel what he would not.

He that marries for wealth, ſels his liberty.

He that once hits, is ever bending.

He that ſerves, muſt ſerve.

He that lends, gives.

He that preacheth, giveth almes.

He that cockers his child, provides for his enemy.

A pitifull look asks enough.

Who will ſell the cow, muſt ſay the word.

Service is no inheritance.

The faulty ſtands on his guard.

A kinſman, a friend, or whom you intreat, take not to ſerve you, if you wil be ſerved neatly.

At Court, every one for himſelfe.

To a crafty man, a crafty and an half.

He that is thrown, would ever wreſtle.

He that ſerves well, needs not ask his wages.

Fair language grates not the tongue.

A good heart cannot lie.

Good ſwimmers at length are drowned.

Good land, evill way.

In doing we learn.

It's good walking with a horſe in ones hand.

God, and Parents, and our Maſter, can never be requited.

An ill deed cannot bring honour.

A ſmall heart hath ſmall deſires.

All are not merry that dance lightly.

Courteſie on one ſide onely, laſts not long.

Wine-Counſels ſeldome proſper.

Weening is not meaſure.

The beſt of the ſport is to do the deed, and ſay nothing.

If thou thy ſelfe canſt do it, attend no others help or hand.

Of a little thing, a little diſpleaſeth.

He warms too near that burns.

God keep me from four houſes, an Uſurers, a Tavern, a Spittle, and a Priſon.

In an hundred els of contention, there is not an inch of love.

Do what thou oughteſt, and come what come can.

Hunger makes dinners, paſtime ſuppers.

In a long journey ſtraw weighs.

Women laugh when they can, and weep when they will.

War is death's feaſt.

Set good againſt evill.

He that brings good news knocks hard.

Beat the Dog before the Lion.

Haſt comes not alone.

You muſt loſe a flie to catch a trout.

Better a ſnotty child, then his noſe wip'd off.

He is not free that draws his chain.

He goes not out of his way that goes to a good Inne.

There come nought out of the ſack, but what was there.

A little given ſeaſonably, excuſes a great gift.

He looks not well to himſelf that looks not ever.

He thinks not well, that thinks not again.

Religion, Credit, and the Eye are not to be touched.

The tongue is not ſteel, yet it cuts.

A white wall is the paper of a fool.

They talk of Chriſtmas ſo long, that it comes.

That is gold which is worth gold.

It's good tying the ſack before it be full.

Words are women, deeds are men.

Poverty is no ſin

A ſtone in a well is not loſt.

He can give little to his ſervant, that licks his knife.

Pro-

Promiſing is the eve of giving.

He that keeps his own, makes war.

The wolfe muſt die in his own skin.

Goods are theirs that enjoy them.

He that ſends a fool, expects one.

He that can ſtay, obtains.

He that gains well and ſpends well, needs no count book.

He that endures, is not overcome.

He that gives all before he dies, provides to ſuffer.

He that talks much of his happineſſe, ſummons griefe.

He that loves the tree, loves the branch.

Who haſtens a glutton, choaks him.

Who praiſeth Saint *Peter*, doth not blame Saint *Paul*.

He that hath not the craft, let him ſhut up ſhop.

He that knowes nothing, doubts nothing.

Green wood makes a hot fire.

He that marries late, marries ill.

He that paſſeth a winter's day, eſcapes an enemy.

The rich knows not who is his friend.

A morning ſun, and a Wine-bred child, and a Latine-bred woman, ſeldom end well.

To a cloſe ſhorne ſheep, God gives wind by meaſure.

A pleaſure long expected, is deare enough ſold.

A poor mans cow dies a rich mans child.

The cow knows not what her taile is worth, till ſhe have loſt it.

Chuſe a horſe made, and a wife to make.

It's an ill air where we gain nothing.

He hath not liv'd, that lives not after death.

So many men in court and ſo many ſtrangers.

He quits his place well, that leaves his friend there.

That which ſufficeth is not little.

Good news may be told at any time, but ill in the morning.

He that would be a Gentleman, let him go to an aſſault.

Who pays the Phyſician, does the cure.

None knows the weight of anothers burthen.

Every one hath a fool in his ſleeve

One hours ſleep before midnight, is worth three after.

In a retreat the lame are formoſt.

It's more paine to do nothing, then ſomething. Amongſt

Amongſt good men two men ſuffice.

There needs a long time to know the worlds pulſe.

The offspring of thoſe that are very young, or very old, laſts not.

A tyrant is moſt tyrant to himſelf.

Too much taking heed is loſſe.

Craft againſt craft, makes no living.

The Reverend are ever before.

France is a meadow that cuts thrice a yeer.

'Tis eaſier to build two chimneys, then to maintain one.

The Court hath no Almanack.

He that will enter into Paradiſe, muſt have a good key.

When you enter into a houſe, leave the anger ever at the door.

He hath no leiſure who uſeth it not.

It's a wicked thing to make a dearth ones garner.

He that deals in the world needs four ſieves.

Take heed of an ox before, of an horſe behind, of a monk on all ſides.

The year doth nothing elſe but open and ſhut.

The ignorant hath an Eagles wings, and an Owles eyes.

There are more Phyſicians in health, then drunkards.

The wife is the key of the houſe.

The Law is not the ſame at morning and at night.

War and Phyſick are governed by the eye.

Halfe the world knows not how the other halfe lies.

Death keeps no Calender.

Ships fear fire more then water.

The leaſt fooliſh is wiſe.

The chiefe box of health is time.

Silks and Satins put out the fire in the chimney.

The firſt blow is as much as two.

The life of man is a winter way.

The way is an ill neighbour.

An old man's ſtaffe is the rapper of deaths door.

Life is halfe ſpent, before we know what it is.

The ſinging man keeps his ſhop in his throat.

The body is more dreſt then the ſoul.

The body is ſooner dreſt then the ſoul.

The Phyſician owes all to the patient, but the patient owes nothing to him but a little money.

The

The little cannot be great, unleſſe he devour many.

Time undermines us.

The Cholerick drinks, the Melancholick eats, the Flegmatick ſleeps.

The Apothecarie's morter ſpoils the Luters muſick.

Converſation makes one what he is.

The deafe gains the injury.

Years know more then books.

Wine is a turn-coat, (firſt a friend, then an enemy.)

Wine ever payes for his lodging.

Wine makes all ſorts of creatures at table.

Wine that coſt nothing is digeſted before it be drunk.

Trees eat but once.

Armour is light at table.

Good horſes make ſhort miles.

Caſtles are Forreſts of ſtones.

The dainties of the great, are the tears of the poor.

Parſons are ſouls waggoners.

Children when they are little make parents fools, when they are great they make them mad.

The M^r abſent, and the houſe dead.

Dogs are fine in the field.

Sins are not known till they be acted.

Thornes whiten, yet do nothing.

All are presumed good, till they are found in a fault.

The great put the little on the hook.

The great would have none great, and the little all little.

The Italians are wise before the deed, the Germanes in the deed, the French after the deed.

Every mile is two in winter.

Spectacles are death's Harquebuze.

Lawyers houses are built on the heads of fools.

The house is a fine house when good folks are within.

The best bred have the best portion.

The first and last frosts are the worst.

Gifts enter every where without a wimble.

Princes have no way.

Knowledge makes one laugh, but wealth makes one dance.

The Citizen is at his businesse before he rise.

The eyes have one language every where.

It is better to have wings then horns.

Better be a fool then a knave.

Count

Count not four, except you have them in a wallet.

To live peaceably with all, breeds good blood.

You may be on land, yet not in a garden.

You cannot make the fire ſo low, but it will get out.

We know not who lives or dies.

An oxe is taken by the horns, and a man by the tongue.

Many things are loſt for want of asking.

No Church-yard is ſo handſome, that a man would deſire ſtraight to be buried there.

Cities are taken by the ears.

Once a year a man may ſay, On this conſcience.

We leave more to do when we die, then we have done.

With cuſtomes we live well, but laws undo us.

To ſpeak of an Uſurer at the table, marrs the wine.

Paines to get, care to keep, fear to loſe.

For a morning rain leave not your journey.

One fair day in winter makes not birds merry.

He that learns a trade, hath a purchaſe made.

When

When all men have what belongs to them, it cannot be much.

Though God take the ſun out of the Heaven, yet we muſt have patience.

When a man ſleeps, his head is in his ſtomack.

When one is on horſeback, he knowes all things.

When God is made the maſter of a family, he diſorders the diſorderly.

When a Lackey comes to hels door, the Divels lock the gates.

He that is at eaſe, ſeeks dainties.

He that hath charge of ſouls, tranſports them not in bundles.

He that tels his wife news, is but newly married.

He that is in a town in May, loſeth his Spring.

He that is in a Tavern, thinks he is in a vine-garden.

He that praiſeth himſelfe, ſpattereth himſelf.

He that is a maſter, muſt ſerve (another)

He that is ſurprized with the firſt froſt, feeles it all the winter after.

He a beaſt doth dy, that hath done no good to his country.

He

He that follows the Lord, hopes to go before.

He that dies without the company of good men, puts not himself into a good way.

Who hath no head, needs no heart.

Who hath no haſt in his buſineſs, mountaines to him ſeem valleys.

Speak not of my debts, unleſſe you mean to pay them.

He that is not in the warres, is not out of danger

He that gives me ſmall gifts, would have me live.

Hee that is his own Counſellor, knows nothing ſure but what he hath laid out.

He that hath lands, hath quarrels.

He that goes to bed thirſty, riſeth healthy.

Who will make a door of gold, muſt knock a naile every day.

A trade is better then ſervice.

He that lives in hope, danceth without muſick.

To review ones ſtore is to mow twice.

Saint *Luke* was a Saint and a Phyſician, yet is dead.

Without buſineſſe, debauchery.

With-

Without danger we cannot get beyond danger.

Health and ſickneſſe ſurely are mens double enemies.

If gold knew what gold is, gold would get gold I wis.

Little loſſes amaze, great, tame.

Chuſe none for thy ſervant, who have ſerved thy betters.

Service without reward is puniſhment.

If the husband be not at home, there is no body.

An oath that is not to be made, is not to be kept.

The eye is bigger then the belly.

If you would be at eaſe, all the world is not.

Were it not for the bone in the leg, all the world would turne Carpenters (to make them crutches.)

If you muſt fly, fly well.

All that ſhakes fals not.

All beaſts of prey are ſtrong, or treacherous.

If the brain ſows not corn, it plants thiſtles.

A man wel mounted, is ever Cholerick.

Every one is a maſter and ſervant.

A piece of a Church-yard fits every body.

One

One mouth doth nothing without another.

A maſter of ſtraw eates a ſervant of ſteel.

An old cat ſports not with her prey.

A woman conceals what ſhe knowes not.

He that wipes the childes noſe, kiſſeth the mothers cheeke.

Gentility is nothing but Ancient Riches.

To go where the King goes afoot; *i.e.* to the ſtool.

To go upon the Franciſcans Hackney, *i.e*, on foot.

Amiens was taken by the Fox, and retaken by the Lion.

After Death the Doctor.

Ready mony is a ready Medicine.

It is the Philoſophy of the Diſtaffe.

It is a ſheep of *Beery*, it is marked on the noſe: applyed to thoſe that have a blow.

To build caſtles in Spain.

An Idle youth, a needy Age

Silke doth quench the fire in the Kitchin.

The words ending in *Ique*, do mocke the Phyſician; as Hectique Paralitique, Apoplectique, Lethargique. He

He that truſts much Obliges much, ſays the Spaniard.

He that thinks amiſs, concludes worſe.

A man would live in Italy (a place of pleaſure) but he would chuſe to dy in Spain, where they ſay the Catholick Religion is profeſſed with greateſt ſtrictneſs.

Whatſoever was the father of a diſeaſe, an ill dyet was the mother.

Frenzy, Hereſie, and Jealovſie, ſeldome cured

There is no heat of affection but is joyned with ſome idleneſſe of brain, ſays the Spaniard.

The War is not don ſo long as my Enemy lives.

Some evils are cured by contempt.

Power ſeldome grows old at Court.

Danger it ſelfe the beſt remedy for danger.

Favour will as ſurely periſh as life.

Feare the Bedle of the Law.

Hereſie is the ſchool of pride.

For the ſame man to be an heretick and a good ſubject, is incompoſſible.

Hereſie may be eaſier kept out, then ſhooke off.

Infants manners are moulded more by the example of Parents, then by ſtars at their nativities. They

They favour learning whoſe actions are worthy of a learned pen.

Modeſty ſets off one newly come to honour.

No naked man is ſought after to be rifled.

There's no ſuch conquering weapon as the neceſſity of conquering.

Nothing ſecure unleſſe ſuſpected.

No tye can oblige the perfidious.

Spies are the ears and eyes of Princes.

The life of ſpies is to know, not bee known.

Religion a ſtalking horſe to ſhoot other foul.

It's a dangerous fire begins in the bed-ſtraw.

Covetouſneſſe breaks the bag.

Fear keepes and looks to the vineyard, and not the owner.

The noiſe is greater then the nuts.

Two ſparrows on one Ear of Corn make an ill agreement.

The world is now adayes, God ſave the Conquerour.

Unſound minds like unſound Bodies, if you feed, you poyſon.

Not only ought fortune to be pictured on a wheel, but every thing elſe in this world.

All

All covet, all loſe.

Better is one *Accipe*, then twice to ſay, *Dabo tibi*

An Aſſe endures his burden, but not more then his burden

Threatned men eat bread, ſays the Spaniard

The beades in the Hand, and the Divell in Capuch; or cape of the cloak.

He that will do thee a good turne, either he will be gon or dye.

I eſcaped the Thunder, and fell into the Lightning

A man of a great memory without learning, hath a rock and a ſpindle, and no ſtaffe to ſpin

The death of wolves is the ſafety of the ſheep

He that is once borne, once muſt dy.

He that hath but one eye, muſt bee afraid to loſe it

Hee that makes himſelf a ſheep, ſhall be eat by the wolfe

He that ſteals an egge, will ſteal an oxe

He that will be ſurety, ſhall pay.

He that is afraid of leaves, goes not to the wood

In the mouth of a bad dog fals often a good bone Thoſe

Thoſe that God loves, do not live long

Still fiſheth he that catcheth one.

All fleſh is not veniſon

A City that parlies is half gotten.

A dead Bee maketh no Hony.

An old dog barks not in vain

They that hold the greateſt farmes, pay the leaſt rent : applyed to rich men that are unthankful to God.

Old Camels carry young Camels skins to the Market

He that hath time and looks for better time, time comes that he repents himſelf of time.

Words and feathers the wind carries away

Of a pigs taile you can never make a good ſhaft

The Bathe of the Blackamoor hath ſworne not to whiten.

To a greedy eating horſe a ſhort halter.

The Divell divides the world between Atheiſme and Superſtition.

Such a Saint, ſuch an offering.

We do it ſoon enough, if that we do, be well.

Cruelty is more cruell, if we defer the pain.

What

What one day gives us, another takes away from us.

To ſeek in a Sheep five feet when there is but four.

A ſcab'd horſe cannot abide the comb.

God ſtrikes with his finger, and not with all his arme.

God gives his wrath by weight, and without weight his mercy.

Of a new Prince, new bondage.

New things are fair.

Fortune to one is Mother, to another is Step-mother.

There is no man, though never ſo little, but ſometimes he can hurt.

The horſe that drawes after him his halter, is not altogether eſcaped.

We muſt recoile a little, to the end we may leap the better.

No love is foule, nor priſon fair.

No day ſo clear but hath dark clouds.

No hair ſo ſmall, but hath his ſhadow.

A wolfe will never make war againſt another wolfe.

We muſt love, as looking one day to hate.

It is good to have ſome friends both in heaven and hell.

It is very hard to ſhave an egge.

It is good to hold the aſſe by the bridle.

The healthfull man can give counſell to the ſick.

The death of a young wolfe doth never come too ſoon.

The rage of a wild boar is able to ſpoil more then one wood.

Vertue flies from the heart of a Mercenary man.

The wolfe eats oft of the ſheep that have been warn'd.

The mouſe that hath but one hole is quickly taken.

To play at Cheſſe when the houſe is on fire.

The itch of diſputing, is the ſcab of the Church.

Follow not truth too near the heels, leſt it daſh out thy teeth.

Either wealth is much increaſed, or moderation is much decayed.

Say to pleaſure, Gentle *Eve*, I will none of your apple.

When war begins, then hell openeth.

There is a remedy for every thing, could men find it.

There is an hour wherein a man might be happy all his life, could he find it.

Great

Great Fortune brings with it Great misfortune.

A fair day in winter is the mother of a ſtorme

Wo be to him that reads but one book

Tithe, and be rich

Take heed of

- The wrath of a mighty man, and the tumult of the people
- Mad folks in a narrow place
- Credit decaid, and people that have nothing.
- A young wench a propheteſſe, and a Lattin bred woman
- A perſon marked, and a Widdow thrice married
- Foul dirty wayes, and long ſickneſſe.
- Winde that comes in at a hole, and a reconciled Enemy.
- A ſtep-mother; the very name of her ſufficeth.

Princes are veniſon in Heaven.

Criticks are like bruſhers of Noblemens cloaths.

Hee

He is a great Necromancer, for he asks counsell of the Dead: *i.e.* books.

A man is known to be mortal by two things, Sleep and Lust.

Love without end, hath no end, says the Spaniard: meaning, if it were not begun on particular ends, it would last.

Stay a while, that we may make an end the sooner.

Presents of love fear not to be ill taken of strangers.

To seek these things is lost labour; Geese in an oyle pot, fat Hogs among Jews, and Wine in a fishing net.

Some men plant an opinion they seem to erradicate.

The Philosophy of Princes is to dive into the Secrets of men, leaving the secrets of nature to those that have spare time

States have their conversions and periods as well as naturall bodies.

Great deservers grow Intolerable presumers.

The love of money and the love of learning rarely meet.

Trust no friend with that you need fear him if he were your enemy.

Some had rather lose their friend, then their Jest Mar-

Marry your daughters betimes, leſt they marry themſelves.

Souldiers in peace, are like chimneys in ſummer.

Here is a talk of the Turk and the Pope, but my next neighbour doth me more harm then either of them both.

Civill Wars of *France* made a million of Atheiſts, and 30000 Witches.

We Batchelors laugh and ſhew our teeth, but you married men laugh till your hearts ake.

The Divell never aſſailes a man, except he find him either void of knowledge, or of the fear of God.

There is no body will go to hell for company.

Much money makes a Countrey poor, for it ſets a dearer price on every thing.

The vertue of a coward is ſuſpition.

A man's deſtiny is alwayes dark.

Every man's cenſure is firſt moulded in his own nature.

Money wants no followers.

Your thoughts cloſe, and your countenance looſe.

Whatever is made by the hand of man, by the hand of man may be overturned.

FINIS.